



FLUFFY RUFFLES

BY CAROLYN WELLS

She started out, and hopefully she thought, "To-day I'll find some pleasant occupation just exactly to my mind." When in a florist's window this sign she read with glee, "A Salesgirl Wanted!" Fluffy thought, "Why, that's the thing for me!"

She entered rather timidly, and with a drooping eye she said, "You want a salesgirl, so I thought that I'd apply." "Why, yes," said the proprietor; then, with a puzzled stare he said, "I'd like to try you; Pray, take your place right there."



W. MORGAN -

1. Miss Fluffy Ruffles didn't cry because she lost her place. Instead of that the smile appeared on Fluffy's pretty face. She donned a tailor-made costume that fitted like a glove, with hat to match—a lovely shade of soft and silvery dove.

2. So Fluffy Ruffles laid aside her hat and went to work. She tried to be industrious—she had no wish to shirk—She rearranged the window and in less than half an hour every man that passed and saw her stopped to buy himself a flower.

3. The florist was distracted, for very well he knew to have a girl like that around would never, never do. So he said, "My dear Miss Ruffles, I'm sorry—but I find you will not suit—ahem—you see"—Said Fluffy, "Never mind."

4. And Fluffy hadn't been there forty minutes by the clock before the shop was crowded and still the men would flock. They fairly jammed the doorway, they clustered all about, and even when they'd bought their flowers they just would not go out.

